

# The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, 365 Days

It's gripping, I'm ripping  
I haven't just been sipping  
stressing no messing  
will I ever learn my lesson?  
I'm always amazed, by what can take place  
within the space of 300-365  
sinning, I'm spinning  
in the beginning I was winning  
clinging, still swinging  
if I could I would be singing  
I'm always amazed by what can take place  
within the space of 300-365  
I'm empty of answers  
don't nobody search me  
the long neck's a twist off  
you don't need a church key  
I'm still full of questions  
but can't quite see clear  
twist off another (3x)  
and bring on next year  
drilled it killed my guts are being spilled  
wailed, impaled  
my last breath's been inhaled  
that's still in me  
I haven't failed  
I'm always amazed, by what can take place  
within the space of 300-365  
I'm empty of answers  
don't nobody search me  
the long neck's a twist off  
you don't need a church key  
I'm still full of questions  
but can't quite see clear  
twist off another (3x)  
and bring on next year  
300-365 (3x) 365 DAY!

Die Mighty Mighty Bosstones haetten an dieser  
Stelle gerne "eisgekuehlter Bommerlunder" von den Toten Hosen gesampelt,  
doch Rechtsanwte und Plattenbosse haben dies mal wieder verhindert.

\* Translation of German: "The MMB would have liked to sample 'eisgekuehlter Bommerlunder"